

Baba Bear and Nana Bear were two baby bears of the forest. They were always getting into trouble. They were the most playful bear cubs. They did not try to get into trouble. They just seemed to create trouble where they went.

This morning Mother Bear told them to stay home. She was going to look for food. It would take her some time to find food. "I want you to climb to the top of this tree. I want you to stay there. You may come down when I come home," said Mother Bear.

The cubs did not mind. They climbed to the top of the tree. They raced with each other. Baba won the race. Then Nana tried to push him out of the tree. The two scampered out of the tree--then onto the ground. They forgot what Mother Bear had told them to do. They chased each other up and down trees. Then Nana

crashed to the ground. She shook her head. Baba brushed the straw off her coat. The two cubs then went to look for their mother. Where could she be?

Then they saw Mother Bear up in a dead tree. She had something sticky all over her face. She was grunting and licking her paws. The two baby bears looked at Mother Bear. They went to the base of the dead tree. Mother Bear pulled out part of the dead tree trunk. It fell to the ground. It had thick, gooey stuff all over it. Nana put her nose into the goo. How sweet it was! Then a bee landed on Nana's nose. Nana felt its sting. She was enjoying the honey so much she did not care! Baba wanted to share the honey, too. He came over. He began to lick the honeycomb with his sister.

Bees began to sting but the bear family ignored them. The bears licked the honey off the bark. They

ate until their stomachs were round and full. Mother Bear looked down. She reminded the cubs about what she had asked them to do. "I asked you to stay in the top of the tree. I did not want you to get hurt. I was going to bring you some honey."

The two baby bears looked up. They both had sweet grins on their faces. Honey was dripping from their mouths. Mother Bear looked down. She laughed. The two cubs looked so funny. "I will not spank you," said Mother Bear. "I am too full, and I cannot chase you down!"

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